RLEANS COUNTY MONITOR.

VOL. 1.

BARTON, VT., MONDAY, MARCH 11, 1872.

NO. 10.

USINESS DIRECTORY.

DR. PARKHURST, ASBURGH, will be at E. W. Langmayd's Hotel in Coventry, Friday of each week, from 2 to 5 P. Agent for Watertown, N. S. Truss. Kept con-

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est India Goods, Groceries, Butter and Cheese. Also 'm. L. Bradley's I. X. L. Phosphate and Sea Fowl Gu-J. L. TWOMBLY.

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TTORNEY and Councelor at Law and Claim Agent-A Will attend the courts in Orleans and Caledounties. Barton, Vt.

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CLOSING OUT.

My stock of goods are almost

ENTIRELY NEW

at the time when goods were the lowest that they have been for years and must all be sold by the first day of

COME AND BUY GOODS AT YOUR OWN PRICE ALMOST.

STORE. DWELLING HOUSE

BARN FOR SALE.

also a Blacksmith shop. Terms of payment easy. E. O. RANDALL. West Glover, Vt., January 4, 1872

EVERYBODY SAYS, and what everybody says must be true,

THAT YOU CAN GET THE BEST OYSTERS

___A T____ DAVIS'

of any place in the county; and in fact he keeps a GENERAL ASSORTMENT

The Best Groceries as cheap as the cheapest. Also a nice stock of CANDY, CAKE TRIMMINGS, SUGAR SANDS, &C.

And if you will smoke or chew you can getthe best ci-gars and tobacco at the grocery. FRESH FISH in any quantity, from one pound to a ton.

GEO. C. DAVIS.

The most important part of every man's education is that which he gives

THE PRINTER'S DEVIL.

BY TYP. O. QUAD. Ink-bespattered, Clothing tattered, With his broom in hand, Leaning, cleaning.

Rubbing, scrubbing, Under every stand 'Neath the cases, Type and spaces— Trampled where they fell— By this Pluto Printer's leather "hell,"

Running hither, Darting thither, Tail of all the staff, Out and in doors, Doing all chores, Bringing telegraph

Runs for copy— Nor dare to stop he For his paper hat; Save the foreman. Yelling for some "fat." Proves" the galleys; Then be sallies, On Satanic pinion,

From the news-room Po the sanctum— Part of his dominion And the bosses-Often cross as Bears within their holes-

Find his level Stirring up the coals. Washing roller. Bringing coal or Lugging water pail: Time he wastes not At the paste-pot

Wrapping up the mail, When the week 's done, Then he seeks one Where the greenbacks lay, There to settle, For the little Devil is to pay

In this spirit There is merit. Far from taint of shame Often gaining, By his training, Good and honored name Legislators, Great debaters,

Scientific men. Have arisen From the prison Of the printer's den. -Printer's Circular.

A story is told of a parson who is favored with absent mindedness and a short memory. He has a habit of forgetting EALER IN BOOTS. SHOES, and findings of the | something he intends to say in the pulpit, and then, after sitting down, will rise up and begin his supplementary remarks with "By the way." Recently he got through a prayer, when he hesitated, forgot what he was about, and sat down abruptly. In a moment or two he rose. WHOLESALE and retail dealers in Flour, Corn. abruptly. In a moment or two he rose, congregation, said; "Oh, by the way, Amen!

> LIFE IN BROOKLYN .- A gentleman. while walking in Atlantic Avenue, Brooklyn, on Saturday evening, was jostled by a stranger, and after proceeding a few yards felt in his pocket in vain for his demanded, "Give me that watch!" The stranger surrendered it without a word and hurried away. On reaching home the gentleman was startled in the middle of his narrative of his desperate

LEAP YEAR.-The following is said to be the real origin of leap year: St. Patrick having "driven all the frogs out of the bogs" of Ireland, was walking along the shores of Lough Neagh, when he was ac- feel very much alarmed about it." costed by St. Bridget, in tears, and was told that a mutiny had broken out in the nunnery over which she presided-the ladies claiming the right of "popping the question." St. Patrick said he would concede them the right every seventh year, when St. Bridget threw her arms around his neck, and exclaimed, "Arrah, Patrick, jewel, I darn't go back to the girls wid such a proposal. Make it one year in four." St. Patrick replied, "Bridget, acushla, squeeze me that way agin, and I'll give ye leap year, the langest of the lot." St. Bridget, upon this, popped the question to St. Patrick himself, who of course, could not marry, so he patched up the difficulty as best he could-with a kiss and a silk gown.

It is related that twelve young men of Selma "swore off" drinking on New Year's day, 1871, and agreed to deposit with one of their number on the first day of each month \$10 each, the total to be BOUGHT FOR CASH divided among the members of the association who on the 1st of January, 1872, should prove to have been faithful to their pledge. One by one the members backslid and yielded to the liquid temptation, until only a single individual was left, who at noon on New Year's day was to receive \$1400. This Abdiel, faithful found among the faithless, proceeded to the rendezvous at the appointed hour. He waited until ten minutes after noon, and then thought he would run into the saloon next door and get a nip. He had just swallowed it when ten of the other members entered to take their noonday Angostura, and he found to his horror that his watch was twenty minutes fast, and the money was lost. The eleven, therefore proceeded to the residence of the treasurer and found that he had lost all the money playing draw-poker with one of the church trustees

children grow up to be deceitful, when as it did that day. So the time flew, looked not a bit like the guilty little the example is set them daily in the de- bringing the Deacon's return nearer. ceptions practiced on them by parents? One morning she wakened early, en- door, and Deacon Frost and Elder Cum-A doctor, who had been called to visit a tirely free from a wretched headache mins introduced themselves, and walked sick boy some few years old, was told by she had the day before. "Now for the in with stately bows. Deacon Flint rose the mother, as he entered the house, that washing," she said to herself. "I want from his open Bible, and more introducshe could not get her boy to take any to have it all done, the kitchen cleaned tions followed, whereupon Elder Cumwhich the doctor replied that she should comes at noon." reason with him. Going to the boy, he told him he was very ill, and must take seme medicine, which would taste badly kitchen, built a fire, and commenced op- best that some explanations should be and make him feel badly for a little erations. How she did work! every made, before our people again gather for while, and then it would make him feel step told of something done, and at half evening service?" better. He then prepared the medicine, past ten, spite of all her little bindrances and the boy took it like a man, without from baby, who was cross, she was hang- Elder Cummins, you want to know why any resistance: and he would take from ing out the clothes so snowy white they I kept yesterday for Sunday, instead of his mother anything that the physician dazzled her eyes as the sun shone on had prescribed, but would take nothing them. One end of the clothes line ran the Deacon was away, and I made a mis- Main street. The inmates of B. N. else from her. She had so often deceived nearly out to the front fence through the count in the days somehow, I was so Chamberlin's store were startled by a him and told him it was good, when she side yard, and the whitest, nicest clothes busy settling, and so yesterday was my crash of glass, and it was soon found gave him medicines, that he would not were hung there, of course. trust to anything she said. Honesty with children, as well as with all others, and in all circumstances, is the best polaries of course.

"How many people are passing," she thought to herself, "and how they all out my mistake at all. Then wasn't it stare at me; guess it must be the clothes funny? I got up at five this morning the perpetrator of the deed, and on

Introduced the Deacon. but what was the matter!

BY NELL MACGREGOR.

Deacon Flint had decided to move; had decided to move to C.; had decided and so on that identical Monday morning, you might, had you been an early ering. riser, have seen the Deacon, divested of his coat and his Sunday dignity, shaking the best room carpet in the back yard.

load of furniture, consisting of the Dea- of laughter. con's wife and baby, the twins and the best room looking glass, was on its way to the depot at five o'clock, P. M.

out of the wagon. "If we had been Squire Ransom's into the house with him. folks, Samuel, we wouldn't have been more than a quarter through now, would we? My! how my poor bones would

for the twins. It was but a few hours' ride to C., and just in the coolest dusk of the July twilight, they walked up the street to their new home, very tired and thank- Flint?" ful; thankful they were not "Squire Ransom's folks," but just themselves, if

ing dishes and bedding. knew not before; and the heat was in-

But the Deacon possessing untiring energy, and his little wife the sunniest his wife was washing dishes, she com- member George Washington, dear." menced singing ;

"The Deacon thinks his work is most done. But I feel as if mine had just begun!" "Did you hear that Samuel?" she said, laughing, and turning around to

It was prayer-meeting night, and the Deacon went to prayer-meeting for the first time in C., took an active part, and their letters.

He had the satisfaction of feeling on his way home that he had made a good impression; it pleased him; it would terruption from his wife, Why, John, wife that night, in his grave way, that you left your watch on the bureau this he "hoped, coming as he did, into the morning, and I have been wearing it all | midst of a strange people, there might never be any occasion of remark against him while he remained among them."

"I'm sure I hope not, Samuel," she said, looking innocently up in his face, and adding, as she nestled her little brown head on his shoulder, "I don't

The next day, Friday, the Deacon went back to his old home, having some business settlements to make there.

The wee woman went singing back to

"Jack and Gill" to the twins.

kitchen stove and table brushed and red peppers, then settled them in their "Have pity, Lord, O Lord, forgive." trundle bed for a nap. Dear little woman! she did look so

the musquito net over the baby, it would he said, in explanation. body asserted itself, and she smiled with archly. the thought of all she would do before the Deacon came back.

"I must slick my hair over a little. so if any one should come I wouldn't itself all up in the wavy brown hair.

"Oh, how pretty," she said with a paper and sighed again, and then "fell blush and a laugh like a child's. "Guess to thinking." if somebody'd been at home I'd had a A little while after, two arms stole kiss, then !" and off she flew to her work. softly around his neck, and a dear voice went up and the cobwebs came down ; -" a knock at the door interrupted, and how the best-room looking glass shone after its polishing, and the old daguer-Deceiving Children .- Is it any won- reotype of "Samuel in his best days," and dressed in a cool white muslin dress, der to an observant mind that so many never shone through so clean a surface with far between dottings of pink, and

Quietly dressing so as not to awaken the children, she slipped out into the coming on such a day, but we thought it kitchen just then and laughed so loud it questions the querists grew excited and

icy. A mother's feelings under such cir- though, instead of me," and she tenderly and went to washing, thinking it was Monday was arraigned before Justice Pride is increased by ignorance; those cumstances must be anything but enviable, and this incident should teach them shirts to the line. "Hark! was that the Deacon came home; I declare, I've was committed to the jail in Newfane, to who assume the most are usually those to avoid telling falsehoods to their chilwho know the least.

The difference of the County Court.—

to avoid telling falsehoods to their chilturn around, the Deacon's energetic the little feminine offender laughed Record and Farmer.

How the Deacon's wife strides had brought him close to her; again, and so contagiously that the three laughed with her.

ing? Come straight into the house!" the little body straightened itself up as When they rose to go, Deacon Frost said to commence moving at precisely five high as it would go, as she said, "Not to Deacon Flint. "It is our missionary

> "Don't you see the people all goin' to meeting, and you a hangin' out shirts?

it's Sunday morning ?" There is no need of saving what he Such a laugh as rang out then on the did next, or what Mrs. Flint was doing | Sunday air, I'm sure the good people of | babies." C. never heard before. "O, Samuel," They went through the tearing up she said, holding her sides, "it's so fun- Flint," replied the Deacon, "my Susie process, very much as other people do; ny! no wonder the folks stared at me will come and stay with them, and let and not being endowed with an over- and my clothes. Oh, Oh, Oh !" and she you go, she would be delighted." abundance of this world's goods, the last sank down on the grass in a convulsion

The poor Deacon was scandalized! them out of the door. "Martha!" he said, in such a sadly anx- "Aint you glad you married me, Samious tone she only laughed the more, and | uel, instead of Abigail Howe?" said the "Blessed be nothing!" said the tired it was not till she looked up in his face small woman, smiling up at him. No little woman, as the Deacon helped her that she realized how he was touched, matter what the Deacon said and did. then she stood up. soberly, and walked The door closed behind them, she laugh.

went up to him with a little caress, and said : "Samuel, kiss and forgive me, and the Deacon. have ached though, this time to-morrow I'll go to work and ravel it all out. I "O Samuel, I was thinking how you night. I'm glad the Lord knows what's | truly will!" and she laughed again with | must have looked, coming up the street best for me," she added, taking the ba- the thought of what she had been guilty with your Sunday walk, your hands by from the Deacon, and looking around of, till the Deacon kissed her, and laugh- clasped solemnly behind you, till you got ed too, in spite of himself. Then he to the gate and saw me hanging up your walked to the window and looked out. shirt in the front yard, then how sudden-"You're not goin' to let them clothes ly you broke into your week-day stride!"

"Of course I am; you don't suppose, now I've got them out, God's going to asleep, and Susie telling stories to the they did have to work late that night grudge me the sunshine to dry them twins, the Deacon and his wife started putting up the kitchen stove and unpack- with, because it's Sunday do you? Why for church. "Don't be too humble, Samit would be wicked to bring them in be- uel," she whispered at the door, "work Tuesday was a day of many troubles. fore sundown. But see here, Mr. Dea- in a little spice if you can, and I'll step The babies were tired and fretful; day- con, it's about time I called you to ac- on your corns when it's time to stop.' light revealed a coating of dirt on doors count I think. How came you to be The meeting was opened as usual and windows, the depth of which they traveling to-day? Guess there's a little then Brother Dean was called upon for a Sunday-breaking on both sides, isn't there ?"

and sat down. Then perching herself reporting from heathen countries, when of tempers, they succeeded so well, that on his knee, she took his honest brown right in our midst Deacons travel on by Thursday night, as he came into the face in her hands, and said: "Be a good | Sunday, and Deacon's wives wash and kitchen with an armful of wood, where boy, now, and tell me all the truth; re- hang out their clothes before our very

The Deacon smiled, just a trace of call for an explanation." trouble in his smile, and taking the Deacon Flint tried to rise, but somehands that held him captive, in his own, body pulled him down, and the next said: "Well, little woman, I had every- minute the whole congregation was elecstart for home on the five o'clock train. voice, saying: Somehow, I must have been uncommon "Now, O Lord, establish thy word tired, or else it was the heat, leastways, unto thy servant, so shall I have wherewatch. He hastened back, overtook the after meeting waited to shake hands I dropped to sleep in the depot and miss- with to answer him that reproacheth me, thief, and pointing his revolver, sternly with the minister, and some of the ed the train. Then I thought I'd take for I trust in thy word." Then turnbrethren, answer inquiries, and present | the nine o'clock train and get home at | ing to him she said, "my brother you midnight, so's you wouldn't be so lone- shall have an explanation," and in some Sunday, but we broke down, and simple, almost child-like way she told just got here a half hour ago. Then to the story of her mistake, and the Deathink, after walkin' through town, from | con's delay, then added, " 'My brother, encounter with a highwayman by an in- have pleased us; and he told his little the cars, and folks a lookin' at me on judge nothing before the time, until the their way to church !-

"after that dreadful trial, you should every one shall give an account of himwalk into your front gate and find your self to God, let us not therefore judge wife hanging out clothes in your front one another any more!' Your sleep, my yard, and you a Deacon of good stand- brother, will be sweet to-night if your ing in the church! dear! dear! what do heart is at peace with God, as mine is, you suppose the Lord will do to me for for 'I am persuaded that neither death thinking this was wash day. I don't nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, think," she added, "he'll be very hard nor powers, nor things present, nor depth, on me, because yesterday was my Sun- nor any other creature, shall be able to day, though I had such a sick headache, separate me from the love of God which it seems I didn't know much about the is in Christ Jesus, our Lord." "Can't tell certain when I shall be day. I'll tell you what Samuel, I'll The next morning the Rev. Henry back; probably not till Monday; guess stay at home with the babies to-night Brown and his wife called very uncere-

But the Deacon couldn't get over it : her half-washed dinner dishes, and with his heart was heavy; and while his wife one foot on the cradle-rocker, she scoured was busy in the kitchen he put on his the knives, while she told the story of hat, and with his hands clasped reverently behind him, (his Sunday walk) When the last kettle was washed, the slowly and solemnly he walked out to the clothes line.

scoured to the usual shade of black and Most of the clothes were dry, for the white, the baby asleep in her little nest sun was very hot, and one by one he of a cradle, "bless her!" she washed the dropped the snowy things into the baskpretty twin faces till they blushed like et, unconsciously humming to himself,

Mrs. Flint was washing dishes, and nearly dropped her best glass dish, when tired as she came out from the bedroom, the Deacon walked in with the clean and stopped to brush a fly from under clothes. "I couldn't stand it, Martha,"

have made your back ache to look at "Guess I must sprinkle and iron them her. But the cherry heart in the weary to-day, Samuel, would you?" she said The Deacon merely ejaculated a dis-

approving "My dear!" and went into the other room to read his Sunday paper. By and by the people began to come spoil the Deacon's reputation," she said from church. What a sudden, surpristo herself, going up to the little glass ing interest they seemed to have taken that hung between the kitchen windows. in his household premises; they gazed, Just then a gem of a sunbeam flashed and stared, and looked back, and gazed in at the window, and seemed to tangle again. But the Deacon was a humble man, it didn't flatter him; he read his

How like magic the white curtains said, "Forget all about it, dear, and I'll

She had brushed her brown wavy hair, washerwoman she was. She opened the medicine unless she deceived him; to up and my dress changed before Samuel mins cleared his throat, and in a piping

"You must excuse, Deacon Flint, our

"Oh, I know what you mean, I guess. to-day, don't you? Well, the fact was, Sunday, though I was in bed all day that one of the large panes in the front

THE AGUE.

"Martha-Pendleton-Flint!" he ex- "I've been so good though, Elder, the claimed, "what in the world are you do- rest of the day, I'm sure the Lord has forgiven me for it," and she smiled so With a look that defies description, sweetly, they both were completely won. o'clock, Monday morning, July 18th; till you speak to me different from that, meeting to-night, brother, and a little Samuel, and tell me why," her lip quiv- explanation from you there will set the

matter right, I guess." Up spoke the feminine voice again .-"Oh, yes, Deacon Frost, Samuel was intending to explain to-night, I only wish I could be there, but I can't leave the

"If you have no objections, Mrs. "Oh thank you! that would be so

nice, you are very kind !" and she bowed As she was setting the tea-table that night, she broke out into another merry

"What's the matter now, dear?" said

hang out there all day, are you, Martha | Ha, ha! and they both laughed together till the tears came.

Supper over, dishes washed, baby

report from India. A little wiry, black-eyed man rose The Deacon turned slowly around, and said, "Brethren it's not much use eyes as we walk to the house of God!

thing finished up last night, ready to trified by the sound of a sweet womanly

Lord come. For we shall all stand be-"To think, Samuel," she broke in, fore the judgment seat of Christ, and

there's enough wood split to last till and you can go to meeting and then piece moniously on the new Deacon. "We then. Good-bye," he said, and was out your Sunday to-morrow, won't that knew it wouldn't be washing day here, laughed Mrs. Brown, "so we came early, I could hardly wait to get here and talk over the funny affair. Henry said after you sat down last night, he felt like in-

viting you up into the pulpit." "Why, bless me!" said the astonished little body, blushing like a girl, "I felt so ashamed of myself after I got through, I wanted to hide my head under the Deacon's coat! 'twas the first time I ever spoke in meeting in my life." "I hope it won't be the last, Mrs.

Flint, if you always speak as much to the purpose as you did last night," said the minister, coming forward. "Yes!" broke in his wife, "Henry said he'd always advocate woman's he proceeded to her hotel on the follow- hands of the dwarf was broken. It is speaking in meeting after this." "It was capital!" said Mr. Brown,

stood. "Just what Job Dean has needwhole parish will thank her for.'

the laughing heroine, who had been re- obtrusive parties had previously balked hearsing all the funny passages to her. out for plenty of calls this week!"

Sunday, and you had better not

till Monday.' think you fully competent to manage no more. "Faint heart never won fair your own affairs, without any of my lady;" the evening found our hero in wife's interference," and so, laughing the opera house; it was early yet, and

closed the door, "don't you think I've | the scenes, and soon our friend was rootintroduced you pretty well? will you ed in front of the door of Nilsson's dressever call me 'Martha-Pendleton- ing-room, waiting for the appearance of Elint !' again when I'm hanging up your of the fair prima donna. His presence shirt in the front vard?" Somebody was chased out into the as he disdainfully refused to answer any

wakened the baby. On Saturday night last, between the hours of 8 and 9 o'clock, a malicious piece of mischief was perpetrated on

Once upon an evening bleary, While I sat me dreaming dreary, In the sunshine, thinking o'er In the sunshine, thinking o'er
Things that passed in days of yore;
While I nodded, nearly sleeping,
Gently came in something creeping,
Creeping upward from the floor;
"Tis some cooling breeze," I muttered,
From the regions 'neath the floor—
Only this and nothing more."

Ah! distinctly I remember It was in that wet September, When the earth and every member Of creation that it bore, Had for weeks and months been soaking In that meanest, most provoking Foggy rain that, without joking We had ever seen before. So I knew it must be very Cold and damp beneath the floor— Very cold beneath the floor,

So I sat me nearly napping In the sunshine, stretching, gaping, And a feeling quite delighted
With the breeze from 'neath the floor And myself now feeling older,
Older than I felt before. Feeling that my joints were stiffer Than they were in days of yore— Stiffer than they'd been before,

All along my back the creeping Soon gave place to rushing, leaping, As if countless frozen demons Had concluded to explore All the cavities-the varmints-Twixt me and my nether garments, Through my boots into the floor. Then I found myself a shaking— Gently shaking more and more. Every moment more and more.

'Twas the ague, and it shook me Into the heavy clothes, and took me Shaking to the kitching—every Place where was warmth in store, Shaking till the china rattled; Shaking till my molers rattled Shaking, and with all my warming. Feeling colder than before; Shaking till it had exhausted All its powers to shake me more— Till it could not shake me more.

When it came with all its horror Shaking, shaking as before, And from that day in September— Day which I shall long remember— Shaking, shaking, oh! so sore Shaking off my boots and shaking Me to bed if nothing more— Fully this if nothing more. and to-day the swallows flitting Round my cottage see me sitting Moodily within the sunshine Just inside my silent door.

Then it rested till the morrow,

Nary shadow-any more. KING COTTON vs. THE QUEEN OF

Waiting for the ague, seeming Like a man forever dreaming. And the sunlight through me streaming.

For I am too thin and sallow

To make shadows on the floor

Providence has a rival to Busch. you know, there's a great difference be- skins. tween a penniless cat-gut scraper and a The Princess sat in a chair in front rich manufacturer. Several months since of the dancers, drumming with two Nilsson sung here, and gave pleasure, as small sticks on a round piece of hard she always does, and captured many wood. The dancers held long woodhearts, as is also her custom. Among en lances in their hands, which they warbler even if his age were not a suffi. drumming of the wooden sticks. keep his passion within bounds, and the tor of the Sunday Mercury requested songstress went away in ignorance of the that the first chapter of John be read. havor she had made in the heart of the The Princess read the chapter in the man of warp and woof. Some days ago Feejee dialect, in a mild, pleasant Nilsson returned here and sang in opera | tone, her countenance beaming with two nights. Our cotton lord attended, intelligence. Her modesty and quiet of course, and, in vulgar parlance, his demeanor won the good opinion of all goose was cooked. He had been before "a Reed shaken by the wind" of her magic voice, but now he was prostrated. The interference of his friends was necessary to prevent him from making a spectacle of himself, for he was firm in the belief that Nilsson loved him and that the base efforts of defeated rivals only kept them apart. Infatuated with this idea tremendous blows the hickory in the ing day, and, free from the scrutiny of envious meddlers, went to her room. re-crossing the room to where the Deacon | Nilsson was in, and our hero very cooly suggested to her that the sooner she doned for a long time, a good reproof, but ned her walking toggery the better, for no one had the courage to give it to him. he had come to take her to the clergy-Your little wife has done just what the | man's and marry her. While the singer stood dumfounded with surprise with "Every body I've seen since, is just | which considerable annoyance was mixed, enraptured with you," said his wife to Mr. Reed furthermore remarked that, as his chances of obtaining an interview "You have made yourself famous; look | with her, they had better take time by the forelock; he was as willing to mar-"Oh, well," she said, tossing the baby, | ry her in that dress as in any other, and the washing is done, and I shall have so, perhaps, she had better come right Mrs. Brown laughed, and said, "I soon as she had gathered the purport of think I shall send you word next Saturbian land a stalwart porter think I shall send you word next Saturbian land a stalwart porter before they were discovered. They like that this is the worst period that the snake, and had actually bitten into it before they were discovered. They like the stall like the support of the like the stall like the stall like the same and all like the support of the snake, and had actually bitten into it like the stall like t day night, that the next day will be having answered it, our man of cotton eat snakes, lizards, worms, and was removed with haste. As he was known to the proprietor he was dismiss-"Mrs. Flint," said the minister. "I ed on promising to haunt the premises

merrily, they departed.
"Samuel," said his bonnie wife, as she unfastened door. Oh joy! it led behind soon excited attention and inquiry, and poured upon him. To add to the situation the dressing-room door opened and Newspapers in Japan cost \$1.50 each. Nilsson appeared upon the scene, while from the other direction arrived the policeman on duty in the building. The fair Christine recognized her persecutor, and promptly requested the officer to remove him. This was done, and a medical examination having been held, by the request of his friends, the would-be spouse of Nilsson was removed to Butler Hospital. Won't some Accident insurance Company advertise the rate at which they will insure weak-headed elderly gentlemen against Nilsson? They might do a thriving business .- Boston Herald

Romulus, the founder of Rome, slew

CANNIBALS IN THE ASTOR.

The Great Barnum's Greatest Curiosities-Such a Dance as was never before Seen in Stetson's Parlors. An interesting and novel exhibition was witnessed on Friday March 4th, in parlor 14, Astor House, by a company of about fifty journalists, aumen and travelers. The master of

implements.

Archipelago.

the Weslevan Mission at Mbau. cannibal curiosities, among them arms, entitled "The Master Passion, or the

remember Busch, who insisted on making of the Feast. The cannibals were unwelcome love to Nilsson, and who was decorated with feathers and daubed accommodated with quarters on the with war paint. A necklace of whale's Island of Blackwell. He was a poor teeth encircled their swarthy necks, a devil; only a fiddler or something of piece of linen was tied around their that sort, and so he was "shoved over." | waists from a belt, over their hips The papers throughout the country made strips of narrow bark cloth and half-

merry over the affair, and it was laughed | tanned leather dangled, while switchat as a good joke. A similar affair has es of black hair were tied tightly betaken place here, and our dailies, in con- low their knees. Their dress was as sequence of the "entreaties" of the gen- scant as that of the ballet girls in the tlemen's friends, have held their breath "Black Crook," with the exception and have not lisped definitely upon the that, instead of tights, the savages apsubject. Singular isn't it? But then, peared in their smooth, oily, olive

these latter may be included a wealthy flourished menacingly at times over cotton manufacturer in this city. He is the heads of the spectators. The no chicken; in fact the epithet "old dance was a very lively one, the cancock" might be more appropriately ap- nibals making terrific leaps alighting plied to him. Furthermore' his physi- as light as grasshoppers on their bare que is not one calculated to attract an feet, and keeping perfect time in all artistic soul like that of the Swedish | their movements to the monotonous cient debarrer. Riches, however, cover At the expiration of the dance, in a multitude of deficiencies, and our cot- order to give the cannibals a breathing ton man, even if his head were stronger, spell, Mr. Barnum announced that the might have been pardoned for over es- Princess would read any chapter from timating their influence. He saw Nils- the Feejee Bible that the critics might son, he was conquered, but managed to select. Thereupon the religious edi-

> in the room. A war dance was the startling feanure of the exhibition. The cannibals were armed with new hickory pickaxe handles. The Princess struck up a rattling tune with the sticks, the savages keeping time with desperate leaps, yells, and blows. Under the said that in battle he killed more than any chief of his tribe, as the blows of his opponents passed over his head, while he would jab them in their

stomachs with a wooden sword lined with four rows of sharks' teeth. While the warriors were resting from the fatigue occasioned by the war dance, Mr. Barnum entertained the company with a few facts concerning their diet, etc. Owing to the difficulty of obtaining plump and tender children in this latitude, sucking pigs satisfied their epicurean appetites .-They were also fond of reptiles of all kinds. A day or two ago, while in along. Nilsson had rung the bell as the menagerie they captured a large

reptiles raw. "Do they eat human beings raw?" nquired a fat Bohemian, as he retreated from the front row of benches, near which the cannibals stood with their clubs.

"Oh, yes, sometimes," said the great showman, with a merry twinkle in his eyes; "but they generally like them well baked." After the war dance, a social dance, one in honor of the king was execu-

ted. A very pretty hop called the fan

dance, in which the cannibals held

large heart-shaped fans in their hands,

Bear the burden of the present; Let the morrow bear its own: If the morning sky be pleasant, Why the coming night bemoan.

followed.

If the darken'd heavens lower, Wrap thy cloak around thy form : Though the tempest rise in power, God is mightier than the storm.

Victoria C. Woodhull proposes to form a new party which shall have for its motto, "Progress, Free Thought, and Untrammeled Lives.' This probably means going to the devil as rapidly as from the heart, cannot be frozen in possible, with Woodhull for a guide.

A LEARNED PUNDIT IN THE TOMBS .-Authors are but mortal after all, however high in the realms of romance they may soar, or however erudite and abstruse may be the emanations from their well-springs of knowledge. It is a popular fallacy that the pathways of authors and writers are strewn with roses, and that beds of down await the coming of thors, ministers, missionaries, show- their learned though exhausted owners, whenever they shall design to pay tribceremonies was the renowned show- ute to "tired natures sweet restorer." man, P. T. Barnum, who took pride but it is the purpose of this item to conin exhibiting what he views as the tradict this theory, pretty as it is, by a greatest curiosities ever brought to few facts. It will be remembered that this country, namely, four living can- two weeks ago to-day the HERALD chronnibals, with a large collections of their | icled the arrest of one George St. Elmo warlike, mechanical, and household Symons Ogden, an ex-editor, who was afterwards held for trial on a charge of In front of a grate fire which cast a forgery. And now comes a bigger man grateful warmth over their almost nathan St. Elmo, and one who has seen ked bodies, stood Kina Bose Yaka, more worlds and heard more tongues than Koya Tumasamora, and the dwarf, he ever dreamed of, or read about. No Gen. Ra Biau, who is about four feet less a person than Paschall B. Randolph, high and 35 years of age. These are physician, teacher, author, lecturer, philfighting cannibals, who were captured osopher, &c., &c., was an inmate of a in battle by Thokamban, King of cell in the First Police Station, on Sat-Feejee Island. They were ransomed urday evening, from which he was conthrough the personal exertions of the veved to a similar apartment in the city American Consel, Dr. J. W. Brauer. prison, the said conveyance being by The savages are natives of Na Viti | means of a vehicle labeled "City of Leon, the largest of the Polynesian | Boston." The cause of the detention of the learned gent was specified in a war-Princess Otavah, a grand daughter rant from the Municipal Court, which of Thokambou, was seated by the alleges that he was the author of several fire, reading a Feejee Bible. She is works which were deemed unfit for circuan intelligent woman, about thirty lation among the moral community which years of age, having been educated by comprises the city of Boston. Detectives Ham and Wood made the arrest, and On a table at one end of the room among the documents seized were a cerwere displayed a large collection of tain pamphlet or circular, and a volume temples, shrin s, gods, fish and turtle Curtain Raised." The latter was full of nets, fishhooks made from human language of the most obscene and disgusbones and tortoise shell, boomerangs, ting character, and entirely unfit for necklaces of whales teeth, a vampire publication or repetition. Randolph will or flying fox, and also a hand of the be complained of in the Municipal Court king Lavoni, who was killed in battle. on Monday. It is said that he is one of After the visitors had inspected the the most learned and extensively read cannibals and curiosities, and express- men in America, is familiar with all the ed a unanimous opinion that there ancient languages and literature, and was no woolly horse humbug about has written numberless works upon philtheir woolly heads, the gentle savages osophy, love religion, and other topics, indulged in a number of vigorous dan- though few of them have ever had an exces, to the edification of the specta- tended circulation. His acquaintance with prominent and influential men of The first dance was called the dance every known nation is said to be extensive and his experience seems to have been as varied as the most eccentric could desire. He is half-breed, the East Indian blood being plainly visible in his complexion. His office is in Court street. and the officers found there a bushel or so of manuscripts which had not vet reached the printers' hands. A certain Madame Mart Lehugh, who has a place on Washington street, is said to be an agent of Randolph in the circulation of his vile publication.

A SMALLPOX REMEDY .- The following statement of a correspondent of the Stockton (Cal.) Herald has been going the rounds of the papers. An ex-Californian says he has seen it tested with entire success. We reproduce it, therefore, for what it is worth.

I herewith append a recipe which has been used, to my knowledge, in hundreds of cases. It will prevent or cure the smallpox though the pittings are filling. When Jenner discovered cowpox in England the world of science hurled an avalanche of fame upon his head; but when the most scientific school of medicine in the world-that of Paris-published this recipe as a panacea it passed unheeded. It is as unfailing as fate, and conquers in every instance. It is harmless when taken by a well person. It will also cure scarlet fever. Here is the recipe as I have used it, and cured my children of the scarlet fever; here it is as I have used it to cure the smallpox, when learned physicians said the patient must die, it cured: Sulphate zinc, 1 grain; foxglove (digitalis), 1 grain; half a teaspoonful of sugar; mix with two tablespoonfuls of water: when thoroughly mixed add four ounces of water. Take a spoonful every hour. Either disease will disappear in twelve hours. For a child smaller doses, according to age. If counties would compel their physicians to use this there would be no need of pest houses. If you value advice and experience, use this for that terrible dis-

GRANT'S ADMINISTRATION .- The war insinuation and calumny against the Administration of President Grant, going even to the extreme of alleging personal corruption against the President himself, must, in the end, react upon those who promote it simply because it is destitute of any basis of justice. It is exceedingly probable that not one in a hundred of the persons and papers who are now charging corruption, defalcation and general demoralization under this Administration has ever made the slightest investigation to ascertain what the facts are. It has become a common thing for politicians and self-styled "Reformers" to declare past three years; and that embezzlements and defalcations are more frequent now than ever before. They never stop to inquire into the facts, but hurl their charges without regard to them, simply because public sentiment, aroused by the great awakening and triumph of public virtue in New York, is now demanding reform everywhere, while the truth is that for the past three years reform has been practically, positively, and persistently pushed in every department of the General Government.

On Sunday a man calling himself John Cassy, came to this place, and in a semi-intoxicated state roamed about the village. Late in the day, his former employer, Mr. John Corkins, of Jacksonville, appeared, and desired to find the individual, as he had misappropriated money to the amount of about \$100. In the evening the man was not to be found, but on Monday morning he was discovered on board the "owl train," about to depart. He was arrested, and on trial was bound up in the sum of \$600, in default of which he was committed to jail .- Record and Former.

Sentiments of friendship which flow

versity.